

Kinky Friedman "Waitret, Please, Waitret"

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(kinky friedman, major boles, roscoe west)

Well, I pulled into dallat on a cold december day
Bought coffee and a doughnut at the greasy spoon
cafÃ©,
Spied me a pretty young waitret standing by her tray,
But she couldn't believe her sweet young ears when the
waitret heard me say:

Oh, waitret, please, waitret, come sit down on my fate,
Eatin' ain't cheatin', lord it ain't no disgrace.
Oh, bring me a lone star, make it a case
And waitret, please, waitret, come sit down on my fate.

Well, I walked up to the jukebox feeling kind of mean,
The waitret said, "hey, stupid, that's a cigarette
machine!"
"well, look-a here, young waitret, would you
care to make a bet,
And if that there ain't a jukebox, you can smoke my
cigarette!"

Oh, waitret, please, waitret, come sit down on my fate,
Eatin' ain't cheatin', lord it ain't no disgrace.
Oh, bring me a lone star, make it a case
And waitret, please, waitret, come sit down on my fate.

You're the prettiest thing in dallat, is dallat your home ?
No, I come all the way from houton and I feel so all
alone.
I used to live in autin then I come up to big d
In hopes to get my big break on national tv.

Honey, I think I have what it takes to make you a star
but first ...

Oh, waitret, please, waitret, come sit down on my fate,
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Oh, bring me a lone star, make it a case
And waitret, please, waitret, come sit down on my fate.

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